

Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus you note,
Numbers, and Deuteronomy, which Moses wrote;
Joshua, Judges, when Ruth leaves her home,
Samuel, Kings, then Chronicles come;
Ezra, Nehemiah, and Esther, the Jew,
Patient Job, David's Psalms, and Proverbs for you,
Ecclesiastes, and wise Solomon's Song.
Isaiah, Jeremiah, Lamentations for wrong,
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea follow suit,
With Joel, and Amos, who gathered the fruit,
Obadiah, then Jonah, who fled from his God,
Micah, and Nahum, foretelling the rod,
Habbakuk the grand, and woeful Zephaniah,
Haggai, church builder, and godly Zachariah;
The prophet Malachi, both plain and terse,
Doth close Old Testament blessings and curse.

TUNE—Missionary Hymn.

We love the books of Matthew,
Of Mark, and Luke, and John,
The life of God our Saviour
Is what they dwell upon;
The Acts, and also Romans,
Corinthians, too, you see;
Galatians, and Ephesians,
Bringing Christ to you and me.

Philippians, and Colossians,
Are next in order here,
Thessalonians and Timothy,
In twain doth appear;
Then Titus, and Philemon,
And Hebrews, rich in truth,
With James and the two Peters,
Instant old age and youth.

John writes to little children,
And gives epistles three;
While Jude discusses plainly
Of what we each should be:
The last is Revelation,
To all the nations sent;
And thus we have completed
The whole New Testament.

*A little pleasant memorizing exercise, at home or in the Sabbath school, will render the names and order of the sacred books familiar.

Project to Establish a Deaf-Mute Institution in Rochester.

IMPORTANT MEETING LAST EVENING TO CONSIDER THE SUBJECT—AN ORGANIZATION EFFECTED.

(From the Rochester Daily Union and Advertiser, Friday, Feb. 4th, 1876.)

A meeting of citizens interested in the foundation of a deaf and dumb institution in this city, was held last evening in the Mayor's office, to devise some means for future proceedings in the matter. A large number of deaf-mutes, both male and female, were present, and took great interest in the proceedings, which were translated for them by Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Westervelt, of the New York Institution.

Shortly before eight o'clock Mayor Clarkson called the meeting to order and explained its object.

On motion his honor was appointed Chairman of the evening, and Edward P. Hart, Secretary.

The proceedings were commenced by a prayer from Dr. Anderson, after which Dr. Gallaudet said that, in order to bring the matter formally before the meeting, he would offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is expedient to found an institution in this city for deaf-mutes, which shall be known as the Western New York Deaf-Mute Institution.

The reverend gentleman then proceeded to briefly address the meeting in regard to the necessity of such an institution in Rochester, and stated that the Legislature had recognized the importance of educating every deaf-mute child in the State of a proper age, and had voted \$300 for each inmate of an institution receiving instruction, over twelve years of age; under that age, they were by law county charges, and would be provided for by the county. The State did not wish to limit their education, but, on the contrary, it required that every child within its borders over that age should be educated. But at the present time the means of education were not sufficient. About a year ago the New York Institution was so overcrowded, having between five and six hundred pupils, that it was deemed expedient to establish a similar institution in Rome, known as the Central New York Institution. It commenced in a small way, but had now 59 pupils, and still the number in the New York Institution had not diminished. This fact led to the thought of establishing another institution in Western New York. The idea had been encouraged by influential citizens in Rochester, and he trusted that the results following this meeting would be in every way beneficial. The speaker then went on to give a brief description of the origin of the system of instruction of deaf-mutes, relating that the system at present in vogue was the French system, first taught by the Abbe de l'Epee, who felt that the language of signs was the right method of learning these unfortunate. This system was first introduced into this country at Hartford, by the speaker's father, with Laurent Clerc as teacher, who established the first institution in April, 1817. There are now some forty of these institutions scattered throughout the country. In speaking of statistics, Dr. Gallaudet said at first they calculated that there was one deaf-mute to every 2,000 inhabitants, but later calculations showed the ratio to be one in 1,600, so that there was quite a large proportion of the community growing up without any educational facilities. The way seemed to be opened to move on directly in the matter. In Rome they commenced a year ago in a very small way, but Providence had led them on very pleasantly. All that was necessary was to appoint a Board of Trustees and let them go to work. He then introduced Mr. Westervelt, who, he said, would give them some statistics in this matter.

The last named gentleman then read statistics showing:

That in the United States, taken as a whole, there was one deaf-mute to every

The Deaf-Mutes' Home.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1876.

NUMBER 7.

1,600 of the population. In the new States and Territories the number was much smaller. An article on the deaf and dumb in Appleton's New Encyclopedia stated that in Idaho the census of 1870 returned one deaf-mute to every 15,000, while in the District of Columbia, which, as part of Maryland, was one of the older colonies, to every 982 of the population there was one deaf-mute; this large proportion being due in part to the presence of some sixty college students and directly under the eye of the Commissioner, the enumeration was perhaps more carefully made. There was a much smaller proportion of deaf-mutes in this State than in the District of Columbia, though an estimate of one in 1,200 was supported by facts, so far as he had obtained satisfactory statistics. By the census of 1870 the population of Rochester was 63,285. The above estimate would give from this city 53 deaf-mutes. A list of the deaf-mutes of this city was made, which, though incomplete, contained over sixty names. The counties west of and including Madison had a population of 1,440,000, and by the above proportion there were 1,200 deaf-mutes in these counties in the year 1870. From the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction he found that thirty-five per cent. of the population were between the ages of 5 and 21 years. This per cent. of the deaf-mute population would give 420; but as the limit of school age of deaf-mutes was from six to twenty-five years, there was a larger number than this within its limits. Again, Mr. Gilmour's report showed that sixty-five per cent. of the children of school age attended school. If the compulsory education act was enforced a much larger number would be in attendance.

If deaf-mutes took advantage of all the time allowed them, over eighty-five per cent. of those of school age, or of the above 420 it could be estimated that 357 would now be attending school.

The education of these mutes was a duty which the State owed to itself, as well as to the mute. Uneducated, he was dependent upon parents or friends, or was a pauper for life. If it was deemed wise to enforce the compulsory education in the case of speaking children, it was doubly so with deaf-mutes; but cruel indeed was the law which would require its executive to tear children from the mother's arms to send them hundreds of miles from loving care, so that to the poor, assistance in sickness or attendance in death was impossible.

He further stated that the census of seventeen of the western counties returned 112 for whom educational privileges were not provided. There were 170 from the western counties now attending the New York Institution.

He had discovered over thirty deaf-mutes who were above the age as limited by law and too old to gain any great advantage from school privileges.

Dr. Anderson was the next speaker and said that, although he had very little knowledge in reference to this matter, he would like to see some hearty measures taken for securing an institution of this kind here, and he thought, as the way seemed so clear, that it ought to be started. Such an institution here would be a great saving to parents of deaf-mutes, as they would not be under the necessity of sending their children to New York to be educated, besides, in time of sickness, they could be near them. It was necessary that deaf-mutes should have some education, as without it their intellectual status must be very low. He hoped that the effort that had been begun would be successful in adding one more attraction to our beautiful city.

Dr. C. E. Rider was very anxious that such an organization should be made. In his practice he had found a great number of deaf-mutes. Some two or three years ago there was an epidemic of spotted fever that left a great number of children deaf. He did not think the estimates made were too great. He judged simply from observation and not from any statistics. The uneducated deaf-mute was but little developed either morally or mentally, and he would be glad to see the institution established.

Prof. E. A. Lattimore also gave his observations in reference to deaf-mutes, and thought education in such an institution, as was proposed to be established, would be exceedingly beneficial.

D. M. Dewey was also greatly in favor of establishing such an institution, and he thought he would like to hear some of the deaf-mutes express their opinions on the subject, if Dr. Gallaudet would translate them.

John C. Acker, one of the mutes, on the invitation of Dr. Gallaudet, said he thought it would be of great importance to have a deaf-mute institution in Rochester, as several parents of deaf-mute children had already spoken to him on the subject. He hoped the gentlemen present would go on with this good work.

No more discussions following, Dr. Gallaudet's motion was put and carried.

Dr. Anderson moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to choose fifteen gentlemen to act as trustees.

G. H. Perkins, Dr. H. W. Dean and Aid. Booth were appointed as such committee and retired for deliberation.

After a short absence they returned and presented the following names,

which, on a motion of Dr. Anderson, were accepted:

George G. Clarkson, William S. Ely, Thomas Gallaudet, S. D. Porter, L. H. Morgan, Aaron Erickson, S. A. Ellis, S. A. Lattimore, C. E. Rider, G. H. Perkins, Oscar Craig, M. F. Reynolds, E. Darwin Smith, E. P. Hart, Seth H. Terry.

Marcus Michaels moved that the Trustees be empowered to take measures for accomplishing the objects of this meeting. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES THIS MORNING.

According to notice given last evening, the Trustees of the new Deaf and Dumb Institution met this morning in the Mayor's office.

Mayor Clarkson was appointed temporary Chairman, and Edward Hart temporary Secretary.

The minutes of last night's meeting were read and approved.

Articles of incorporation were drawn up and signed by those present.

On a motion of Dr. Gallaudet the constitution of the Central New York Institution with a few necessary alterations, was adopted.

The meeting then proceeded to ballot for officers for the ensuing year, which resulted as follows:

President—Hon. E. Darwin Smith.
1st Vice President—Hon. George G. Clarkson.

2d Vice President—S. A. Ellis.
Secretary—Edward P. Hart.
Treasurer—Gilman H. Perkins.

Hon. Lewis H. Morgan, S. A. Ellis and Dr. C. E. Rider were appointed a committee to draw up a form of by-laws.

The following gentlemen were appointed an executive committee: Oscar Craig, M. F. Reynolds, G. H. Perkins, C. E. Rider, W. S. Ely, L. H. Morgan, Seth H. Terry.

On motion of Dr. Gallaudet, Z. F. Westervelt was appointed Principal of the Institution, with the understanding that his active duties were not to commence until the institution was opened in the Fall.

The meeting then adjourned till Friday evening, February 11th.

A Glimpse of Gen. Washington.

One other scene may properly be added to this brief record of the struggles and triumphs of old New York. There came a sunny day in April, 1789, when George Washington, President-elect of the United States by the unanimous voice of the people, stood on a balcony in front of the Senate Chamber in the old Federal Hall on Wall street, to take the oath of office. An immense multitude filled the streets, and the windows and roofs of the adjoining houses, clad in a suit of dark brown cloth of American manufacture, with hair powdered, and with white silk stockings, silver shoe buckles and steel-bitted dress sword, the hero who had led the colonies to their independence came modestly forward to take up the burdens that peace had brought. Profound silence fell upon the multitude as Washington responded solemnly to the reading of the oath of office, "I swear—so help me God." Then, amid cheers, the display of flags, and the ringing of all the bells in the city, our first President turned to face the duties his countrymen had imposed upon him.

In sight of those who would have made an idol of him, Washington's first act was to seek the aid of other strength than his own. In the calm sunshine of that April afternoon, fragrant with the presence of seed-time and the promise of harvest, we leave him on his knees in Old St. Paul's, bowed with the simplicity of a child at the feet of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe.—Scribner for February

Curious People.

There is in China a remarkable people known as "the nameless sect." They profess "an old religion," which prevails more or less over China, but especially in the province of Shantung.

Disliked and persecuted by the civil authorities, they have for a long time endeavored to keep their beliefs and practices secret. Their religion is said to have come from the West, whence also they expect a deliverer. They do not worship idols. At the close of their religious services they have a meal of which bread and wine form the greater part. It is thought that they may be the remnant of the native churches planted centuries ago in China by Nestorian missionaries, who are said to have preached the gospel for nearly a thousand years through Southern and Middle Asia with marvelous energy and success, and to have exerted a powerful influence in China for upward of six hundred years, from the seventh to the thirteenth century.

Berkshire county, Mass., has a young physician of unusual frankness. Being told that a baby he had been attending was dead, he explored no dead languages to find a name for the disease, but said, "Yes, I know it; I made a mistake and gave him too much medicine."

WILLIE GRAY.

CHAPTER I.

(Written by BERTIE F. BARKER when 10 years of age.)

Little Willie Gray lived in the city of New York. He had a father and mother who loved him dearly. He loved his little sister Grace, and he used to take her around the yard in his little cart. One day his father asked him if he would like to take a ride with him. "O, yes, papa," said Willie, and off he ran for his little straw hat, and his papa went for the horses and carriage. He was soon riding by his papa down the crowded street of Broadway. There were so many teams that Mr. Gray had to be very careful where he drove, but pretty soon he was out of the crowd. As they rode through one of the streets, Willie cried, "Look, papa, quick! at that big black dog." His papa looked, and saw a very large dog, which was jet black, and so strong that he could carry Willie and his sister. They saw a good many things I have not time to mention. After riding a little longer they returned home. After dinner Mr. Gray said, "Willie, come and see what I have for you." He went, and saw something worth looking at. You may know some day what it was.

CHAPTER II.

It was a dog, spotted black and white, harnessed to a little wagon, the body of which was painted blue and the wheels red. It also had a whip socket, with a little whip in it. Willie got in, took the reins, and drove around the yard a little while, when Grace said, "Let me drive." Willie laughed, got out, and helped his little sister into the wagon, put the reins into her little fat hands, and led the dog around the yard a few times. When he went to take her out, he found that she had fallen asleep. Willie ran to tell his mamma that Grace was asleep. His mamma went and took Grace and put her in the crib. That night Willie dreamed that he was in the wagon driving the dog, when the dog began to run around the yard he was in. And the dog ran so fast that Willie was thrown out of the wagon, and the dog ran out of sight. Then Willie awoke, and said, "After all it was a dream," and went to sleep again. In the morning he told his dream to his papa and mamma, and his papa said, "There is not much in dreams."

CHAPTER III.

One day Willie's papa brought him a cat. He called it Tabby. Its color was yellow, black and white. He immediately brought some milk, and watched with curiosity as she lapped it up with her little pink tongue. But I have not told you what Willie called his dog. He called him Dash. All the time Tabby was drinking the milk, Dash was watching her closely and wagging his tail. Now Dash had lived there longer than Tabby; and he thought she was an intruder. So as soon as she had finished the milk, he growled and away went Tabby up to the top of the arm chair Mr. Gray sat in, her tail swelling to twice its natural size, and her great yellow eyes looking at him.

As soon as Dash was quieted, Tabby came down from her high perch, and ever afterwards they were fast friends.

CHAPTER IV.

The first day of March was Willie's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Gray gave Willie a birthday party, but they let him invite whom he would. So he sent for Kitten Stoneman, Rosa Wheaton, Frank Wood, Mary Lee and her brother Charles. In the afternoon they began coming, and while the table was being set they had fine times in the parlor playing Hide and Seek, and Blind Man's Buff, in which Willie got his nose bumped.

After supper, Mr. Gray invited them all into the parlor, when he gave Willie a book with pictures and stories, and all the children some candy. Then they went to their homes. Willie went to bed very happy that night.

One day as Willie was sitting in the house by the window, he discovered Dash lying in the shade of a tree, and while he was watching him, he saw Tabby trot up to where Dash was, lay her paw on his nose, and then scamper away across the yard, up a tree with Dash at her heels, barking with all his might. When he got under the tree, Tabby dropped down upon his back. Dash ran across the yard trying to shake her off. When he did Tabby tried to get on again, and the chase would be renewed. Willie, who saw them, called to his mamma, saying, "Mamma, look at them play!" At other times, Dash used to curl up in some nice place with Tabby beside him.

CHAPTER V.

For the first time in his life, Willie took a ride on a steamboat. One day Mr. Gray found that his business would compel him to take the ferry-boat to go across the river, so he said Willie could go with him. Willie was delighted. He would look over the side of the vessel, at the waves dancing by. One time he called his papa's attention to a steamer with a number of canal boats that were attached to it. When they landed, Willie went with his papa to the office where he had business, and Willie passed his time looking at books.

As Mrs. Gray's health was very poor, Mr. Gray determined to go to Ocean Grove, so one day they took a steamer, and after a while reached the place. Wild with delight, Willie ran for the sand, and when he reached it, rolled over and over again in it. Mr. Gray hired a house to live in while there, which was well furnished.

One time as Willie was bathing in the sea, and his back was turned to a wave that was coming up behind him, it took him from his feet and he fell down, but he got away in time to save himself from falling down again. After staying there a few weeks they went home, and Willie's face was so brown that his playmates hardly knew him. As to Mrs. Gray, she was well and strong.

CHAPTER VI.

One evening Willie went to an opera house in company with his papa and mamma. The play was Rip Van Winkle. When the curtain rose, it showed Rip and his wife seated at a table. They had a quarrel, and she drove him from home. He wandered off to the mountains with his dog Schneider. Here he fell asleep and slept for twenty years. When he awoke, his hair was white, (it was raven black when he fell asleep), and his clothes were nearly worn off by the weather, and the bones of his faithful dog lay by his side. When he attempted to pick up his gun it fell in pieces. He wandered down the mountain to the village where he had lived, long ago, to find some friends of his youth. All his old companions had passed away. Those he had left as children, had grown up to take their places; but he succeeded in finding his daughter, who had a home of her own, with whom he spent the rest of his life.

Willie had a grandpa and grandma who lived in the country. He was in the habit of going to his Grandpa Green's once a year. One morning Willie started to go there with his mamma and sister. When they got out of the cars they found a carriage awaiting them. When they arrived at Grandpa Green's, their cousins, Johnny and Jennie, ran out to meet them, while Grandma G. stood in the doorway. As soon as Willie took off his things, Johnny took him over to the barn and showed a nice little calf. Soon, however, the horn blew and they went to dinner.

CHAPTER VII.

After dinner Johnny took Willie to see his pet lamb, which was back of the house, and then to see the kittens; after which they swung for some time. Then they went to the brook that flowed through Mr. Green's farm, where they played an hour. When it came time they went to gather the eggs, and as Willie ran along on the hay he came near jumping into a nestful; 'twas so concealed by the hay that he hardly noticed it.

One day they went fishing. The place was a short distance from the house, and the water was very deep there, and had a great many trout in it. Willie had just dropped the line into the water, when he felt it jerk. He pulled lustily at the cord, but had to call Johnny to help him, when they drew out a trout two feet long. Johnny caught two small fish, when they went to the house. Grandpa Green told Willie he had beat, for his one fish was larger than both of Johnny's. Willie improved much, and at the end of a week they went home.

CHAPTER VIII.

Willie is now of age, and Grace is sixteen. But where is Dash? Poor fellow! he rests in the back yard. A plain marble slab marks his grave. On it is inscribed, "Dash died August 1st, 1855, of old age." The reason why Willie thought so much of Dash was because he once saved his life. The way it happened was this: Willie's papa sent him down to the wharf on some business; as he was walking along a naughty boy came up behind him and pushed him off into the water. Dash was with him, and sprang in and kept him from sinking till some man came and took him out. Ever after he thought more of Dash than he had before. Tabby lies by his side. Mr. Gray has been gone a year traveling in Europe. He returns quite unexpectedly, and they spend the long evening listening to the story of his adventures.

CHAPTER IX.

One morning Mr. Gray noticed in the newspapers that Fort Sumpter had fallen; then came the President's message calling for seventy-five thousand men. Great excitement reigned in New York. "Father," said Willie, "I will volunteer to go to the war."

"Why," said Mr. Gray, "You are too young."

"I can't help it," replied Willie gravely, "I must go."

"But why?" asked his mother.

"Because I feel that I am needed."

"You are right, Willie," said his father, "You have my permission."

"But I'm afraid you'll get hurt," put in Grace.

"I hope not," was the reply.

The next week Willie started for Washington. Here he enlisted under General McDowell, and fought in the battle at Bull Run. Here our hero was in the thickest of the fight, and the bullets whistled, and shells exploded all around him. He kept bravely on with

the rest of the troops. One time, as he was loading his gun, a bullet broke his ramrod; another time a shell took away his cap. Just as he was thinking what he should do for a ramrod a bullet entered his shoulder, and he sank on the ground unconscious. When his consciousness returned he was lying on a neat little bed in a long ward, filled with cots like his own. A dizzy sensation was in his head, and when he tried to move pains shot through and through his body. His shoulder was covered with bandages, and just then the surgeon came along and stopped where Willie lay.

"Well, my fine fellow, how do you feel?"

"Not very well doctor," said Willie.

"I should think not," said the surgeon laughing, and passed on.

How tiresome were the hours while he lay there in the hospital, but in about three weeks he was able to be about. Soon he entered the ranks again, and after the battle of Shiloh he was promoted lieutenant.

One day, as he sat in his tent reading a newspaper, a gentleman entered and asked:

"Do you know Lieut. Gray from New York?"

"I do."

"Can you tell me where he is?"

"I can! I am Willie Gray, Lieutenant they call me."

"What street did you live on?"

"Fifth Avenue."

"Had you any brothers?"

"None."

"Any sisters?"

"Yes sir! one."

"What was her name?"

"Grace."

"What was your father's name?"

"William James Gray."

"Then you are my son," cried the delighted father, "And I did not know it."

"I knew you," said Willie, "but wanted a little fun."

"That was the reason your eyes twinkled so."

"Exactly."

Just then a little ebony servant entered the tent to set the table for dinner, and seeing a stranger, took off his hat, made a bow and said, "Good morning, Massar."

After dinner Mr. Gray gave Jack a package of candy, with which he was delighted, and said that "Massa Gray was the kindest Massa he ever see."

Mr. Gray brought Willie a handsome present, of which I will tell you in my next chapter.

CHAPTER X.

It was a beautiful sword with his name engraved on it, and a silver-mounted revolver and a splendid uniform. Willie thanked his father heartily and said it was just what he wanted. At length Willie's term of service expired, and he set out for home, taking Jack with him.

Looking out of a window on Fifth avenue, New York, was a young girl, apparently sixteen years of age. "Why don't John (the coachman) come, I wonder," said Grace Gray, for it was she that spoke. Then—

"Why don't he come," cried a voice, "I should think he had come already."

Grace started and saw a handsome young man hurrying towards her. "O, Willie, Willie!" she cried, and flinging her arms around his neck, she covered his face with kisses. While they were congratulating each other, let us return to Jack, and I will give you a short narrative of his life.

New Jack had been a slave, and had been harshly dealt with all his life. When he reached the age of twelve years, having had a severe whipping for some trifling offense, he determined to run away. So one dark night, with a pouch full of food strung at his side, he started. The next day there was a great commotion on the Franklin Plantation when they found Jack was gone, and it was plain enough he had a good start. The dogs were tied in the yard. Mr. Franklin, and Mr. Willis, the overseer, were in a great rage, and if Jack should happen to be caught, his chance would be more limited than ever. About noon he heard the baying of the hounds in the distance. Happily coming to a stream just then, he plunged in and waded up and down, going on shore once, then into the water again, (an old slave having told him how to do), and then on shore in a way that would confuse the best hound.

Luckily, as the hounds had got so near that he could hear the crackling of the underbrush as they bounded along, he discovered a large tree and sprang into it. He had scarcely hid himself in its thick branches, before the foremost of the hounds came in sight. When they came to the stream they lost the scent and ran wildly up and down the bank, barking and showing their great white teeth. Soon Mr. Franklin and the overseer arrived on the spot.

"By—! the little nigger has escaped," exclaimed F.

"How I would like to know," growled the overseer, "where he is! If I ever catch him (with a great oath) I'll wring his neck."

After hunting around for some time they returned home. The next day they renewed the search with no better result. But this day something happened to Jack, which put him where his master

could not reach him. Will tell you in my next chapter.

(Concluded in our next.)

Slippery Place to Pop the Question.

She came tripping from the church door, her face flushed by emotions awakened by the just uttered discourse, and eyes bright with loving expectation. He shivered on the curb-stone, where for an hour he had waited impatiently with a burning heart fairly palpitating in his throat, and frozen fingers in his pockets. They linked arms and started for the residence of her parents. After a few moments hesitating silence he said:—"Jane, we have known each other long. You must know just how I feel. You must have seen that clear down at the bottom—Oh, Moses!"

He had slipped down on the ice with so much force that his spine was driven up into his hat, and his hat was tipped over his nose, but she was a tender-hearted girl. She did not laugh, but she carefully helped him to his feet, and said:—"You were saying, John, when you slipped that the foundation—O, goodness!"

She slipped herself that time, and saw little stars come down to dance before her eyes, and he pulled her up in haste and went on.

"Yes, just as I said, clean down at the bottom of my heart is a fervent love, on which I build my hopes. That love has helped me stand face—Thunder!"

He was down again, but scrambled up before she could stoop to help him, and she sat breathlessly:

"Yes, yes, John. You remember, you just said a love which helped you stand face thunder. And that you founded your hopes on—This pesky ice!"

There she sat, John grasped the loose part of her sash, between the shoulder, with one hand, and raised her to her feet, as one would lift a kitten from a pail of water by the neck. Then he said with increased earnestness:

"Of course, darling, and I have longed for an opportunity to tell my love and hear those sweet lips whisper—'Whoop!'"

Somehow John's feet had slipped from under him, and he had come down like a capital V with his head and feet pointing skyward. She twined her taper fingers in his curling locks and raised him to the statue of a man, set his hat firmly over his eyes with both hands, and said in breathless haste:

"I understand, and

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
FORT LEWIS BELINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

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Good News for Western New York Deaf-Mutes.

On the first page are published the proceedings of the meeting which was held in Rochester on the evening of Feb. 4th inst., in the interest of founding the Western New York Deaf-mute Institution. It will be seen that the matter has taken definite shape, and that there will be an institution built in that city there is but little chance for doubt. The project is in the hands of a board of trustees who fully understand the need of such an institution and who fully realize the benefits which would arise therefrom. A little skillful engineering by the board will secure to Rochester the site of the WESTERN NEW YORK DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTION.

The Centennial Convention.

It was expected that an answer to the petition of the Philadelphia Deaf-mute Mission, for the use of the Institution buildings by deaf-mutes visiting the city at the time of the proposed convention, would be made by the Board of Directors at their meeting in the fore-part of the month, but no decided action was taken on it.

Several considerations, some very weighty and apparent enough on a closer view of the subject, have combined to make the question of opening the buildings for the purpose petitioned, a rather delicate one.

First of all, be it understood, the gentlemen of the Board are in sympathy with the movement. They wish to aid to the extent of their power these centennial plans of the deaf, in whom as a class, by virtue of the very nature of their position, they feel a deep interest—but they also wish to do the right thing, grudging no expense therein.

The first confronting difficulty is their knowledge of the capacity of the building, and their doubt concerning the number that will seek its privileges and accommodation. They do not like to throw open the doors with the probability before them of an arrival of deaf-mutes in numbers far in excess of their ability to accommodate, thus necessitating the turning away of many at a time when the city will be so crowded—many who had come counting on living in the Institution, and who might be ill supplied with money to board themselves.

Again, the graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution alone number over 1,600 and the idea is gaining that very likely enough of these will come to fill the buildings, and, if any can be received, the Board, of course, naturally and properly, feel that their own graduates have the first claim to hospitality, though if room were left, they would be happy to receive any number of deaf-mutes from any institution.

In view of these things the Board wish to consider matters a little longer. The building cannot be expanded indefinitely to receive five hundred or a thousand. Its capacity is limited. But we shall doubtless hear from them before long.

In regard to the difficulty of approximating the number who will attend, some may fail to see wherein the difficulty lies. They will say that any manager of conventions past and recent can tell us that the number at any one convention rarely, if ever, exceeds three hundred. A notable exception was that of the Second Biennial of the Empire State Association held in New York city, at which the attendance was about eight hundred. But there were circumstances which easily explain this. The New York Institution accommodated all comers with board and lodging free of charge, and of course there was a grand rush, and yet in those days we had no deaf-mute press through which to notify and advertise.

The Philadelphia plan lacks an essential feature of this New York convention. The Institution is petitioned to furnish lodgings only, and board must be found by the attendant himself. This item of expense will be great or small according to the quality and quantity of food consumed, which can be procured at any hotel or restaurant in the city. This will delar some from attending, though what proportion it is impossible to calculate with any accuracy. One thing is clear, the number will not be as large as it would, were everything gratis.

Railroad fare is another element in the problem. The deaf-mute going to this convention will be on a par with all men. All railroad companies will sell tickets at special rates during centennial time; our latest advices are that the reduction will be twenty-five per cent. from regular rates. Of the attendance this, if anything, will favor an increase. The solicitude of the Board concerning their own graduates, is by no means a thought to a mere contingency. Knowing the Institution to be open many will seize the opportunity to visit old scenes, and to such as reside in the interior towns of the State, the State pride in the Centennial and its own attractions will be magnets too powerful to resist. Moreover the Pennsylvania deaf-mute has never had a local convention; if he has attended any, it has been that of another State. What is more natural for him, then, than to desire to attend this one of his own.

As to the attendance as a whole and its probable proportions, we have another straw to show the bearing of the wind. At the Rochester Convention in 1873, a gentleman was present from Virginia as a delegate, with special instructions from a committee of twenty, to inquire the sentiments of Northern deaf-mutes concerning this very Centennial Convention, and with authority to promise a goodly attendance from the South. What effect subsequent events have had on the ardor and enthusiasm as conveyed by this representative, we do not know; but we should be sorry if they are still living in hope—to be disappointed.

Let us suppose for the moment that the Board consent to the use of the building under certain restrictions and regulations; with the understanding that their graduates are to have the first choice. This will enable the Convention to organize, and the secretary could, with the assistance of the deaf-mute press and mail, secure a list of those who will attend, and giving Pennsylvania graduates the preference always, he could tell pretty accurately the number of such coming and how much space was available for outsiders. Of course the rule would have to be strict that no one could secure a place without communication with the secretary and that, too, not beyond a certain date. It is probable that if there existed a surplus over and above the Institution's capacity, some arrangement could be made for lodging elsewhere, and if the terms suited the pocket of the applicant, he might come on.

There is something of a number that will attend anyway and are perfectly able to board and lodge where they please. Others have friends and relatives in the city, and have standing invitations to stop with them. So the Institution will not be called upon to lodge everybody.

We do not presume to teach anybody anything. What suggestions we have made are suggestions merely, and as such they are respectfully submitted.

Interesting to Teachers of Deaf-Mutes.

The attention of teachers in deaf-mute institutions is invited to a very reliable article, published elsewhere, under the heading "Difficulties in Teaching Language." This is a subject interesting to teachers and worthy of study among the deaf-mutes, for it is a well known fact that there are a great many deaf-mutes all over the land who are expert in the command of graceful and intelligible sign language, and at the same time very deficient in the art of properly using and understanding the English language. We take pleasure in publishing the article referred to, and our columns are open to others who may wish to treat upon the subject.

Order of Elect Surds.

We take pleasure in referring our readers to the roll of membership of this order, published in another column. No society of deaf-mutes exists with a constitution founded on principles as sound and as good. Like all things of stability and practical worth, it is of slow growth; but in the years to come, it will be like a towering oak, dispensing its benefits and blessings.

No man or woman is safe while the least remnant of cough or cold, or any symptoms of pulmonary disease lingers in the system. Expel the cause of danger with HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

National Deaf-Mute College.

PROSPECTIVE INVESTIGATION.

Special Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Mr. Stevenson (Ind., Ill.) offered a resolution instructing the committee for the District of Columbia to examine into the expenditures and management since the year 1862 (or since their respective creations) of the Government Hospital for the Insane, the Deaf and Dumb Institute, the Columbia Hospital for Women, the Board of Health of the District of Columbia, the Reform School and the Freedmen's Hospital, for all of which annual appropriations have been made by Congress. Adopted.

Minneapolis News.

(From the St. Paul Press, Dec. 16, 1875.)

A miserable sneak thief registered at the First National Hotel, on Tuesday evening, and walked off with a deaf and dumb guest's clothes and money, \$30.80. The deaf and dumb man is Mike O'Riley, of Wabasha, who desired to be called early, and was therefore instructed to leave his door unbolts, as otherwise he might not hear the porter's gentle rap. He didn't, nor did he hear some sneak thief enter his room and carry off his clothing, but discovered that it had been carried off about the time he wanted to dress, yesterday morning. He never said a word, but kept up a good deal of thinking, you know. The hotel proprietors furnished him a new outfit, but haven't yet discovered the thief.

Michael O'Riley graduated from the Minnesota Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, last June. He was a good, steady boy at school, full of fun and anecdote. He used to delight in gathering a crowd of boys around him and amuse them by telling stories and experiences. This event will add to his store. He learned the cooper's trade when at school, and is a good workman.

We have received the following clipping from some paper, the name of which is not given, in relation to the arrest of the thief:

"He was stopped at St. Paul, and brought back to this city on Friday evening. We refer to the chap who recently stole the deaf and dumb man's wearing apparel at the First National Hotel, and the fur overcoat from the Clark House. He was arrayed in the deaf and dumb man's clothes when arrested, and gave his name as Howard, but when he was arraigned at the municipal court yesterday he acknowledged that his maiden name was Michael Riley. He had refreshed his memory by examining the name indelibly written upon the clothes he wore. Perhaps he is a twin brother of the unfortunate man of that name from whom he took the garments. His examination before Judge Cooley was postponed until Tuesday next, and in default of \$500 bail, he reposes in the county rat trap and diets on bread and molasses meanwhile."

Religious Service at Potsdam.

DIOCESE OF ALBANY.
Convocation of Ogdensburg.
Office of the Archdeacon.

CHRIST CHURCH RECTORY,
ROUSE POINT, N. Y.,
February 9th, A. D. 1876.

A service in the sign language for deaf-mutes will be held, God willing, in Trinity Church, Potsdam, by the Rev. G. C. Pennell, S. T. D., Archdeacon of the Convocation of Ogdensburg, and Missionary to Deaf-mutes in the Diocese of Albany. The Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., general manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, is expected to be present and take part in the services and preach.

The services are arranged as follows: Wednesday Evening, February 23d, Conference in the Church at 6:30.

Thursday Morning, February 24, Festival of St. Matthias. Communion Service, 10:30 o'clock.

Evening Service, 7 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Please send word to the Rev. H. R. Howard, the Rector of Trinity Church, Potsdam, if you expect to be present.

GEORGE C. PENNELL,
Missionary to Deaf-mutes.

HENRY R. HOWARD,
Rector of Trinity Church, Potsdam.

Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Institution.

The regular annual meeting of the contributors to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was held at the institution, at Broad and Pine streets, yesterday afternoon. Hon. George Sharswood presided, and James J. Barclay acted as secretary. The reports of the Board of Directors, the Treasurer, and Principal of the Institution were read. The accommodations of the institution have been doubled by the erection of new buildings, and greatly improved by the renovation of the old buildings. By these improvements the directors were enabled to receive 103 new pupils from this State last year. Three hundred and fifty pupils can be accommodated. There are 297 inmates at present, 30 of whom are supported by their friends. Of the 297 pupils, 25 are from Luzerne county, 16 from Schuylkill, and 13 from Berks county. The report of Mr. Foster, the principal, contains an interesting history of the foundation of the institution, over sixty years ago, by Robert Vaux, Horace Binney, Clement C. Biddle, Jacob Gratz, Dr. N. Chapman, Bishop White, its first president, William Meredith, and others. Mr. Henry J. Williams is the only original director remaining in the board. The first institution was started on Market street west of Broad, then removed to Eleventh and Market streets,

and in November, 1825, moved to the present place. The State supports the indigent deaf-mutes. The treasurer's report states that the cost of the new buildings and for renovating the old ones, exclusive of furniture, was \$150,000, of which \$50,000 was contributed. It is hoped that the State will appropriate \$100,000, as it is a State institution. The following officers were elected for 1876: President, George Sharswood, L. L. D.; Vice Presidents, Henry J. Williams, Rev. Henry A. Boardman, D. D., William Welsh, and F. Thornton Lewis; Secretary, James J. Barclay; Treasurer, S. Weir Lewis; Directors, James Pollock, William Bigler, of Clearfield county; Edmund C. Evans, M. D., George A. Wood, Abraham R. Perkins, Charles Willing, M. D., John Ashhurst, Morton P. Henry, T. Hewson Bache, M. D., Edward C. Biddle, Charles Wheeler, J. I. Clarke Hare, L. L. D., Samuel A. Crozer, of Delaware; Joseph Patterson, A. M. Collins, Isaac Hazlehurst, Daniel M. Fox, John J. Pearsons, of Dauphin; Stephen H. Brooke, Caleb J. Milne, Emlen Hutchinson, Samuel Bradford, Charles C. Harrison, and William S. Rhen. Having no other business of importance to transact the meeting then adjourned.—Philadelphia Press, Jan. 20, 1876.

Probable Reduction in Appropriations to the National Deaf-Mute College.

Special Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—In addition to the general appropriation bills, the House Committee propose the following cutting down in some of the prominent items of expense incidental to the public service, but not absolutely essential to its efficient administration:

Capitol Grounds, Insane Asylum, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Lying-in Hospital and Smithsonian Institute—
Estimate for 1876-77, \$800,500
Approximate appropriation, 250,000

Reduction, \$550,500

New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes.

Treasurer—Joseph O. Sanger, West-boro', Mass.
Secretary—Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, Hartford, Conn.

Trustees—Thomas Brown, Esq., West Henniker, N. H., Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, Hartford, Conn., Joseph O. Sanger, West-boro', Mass.

AN APPEAL TO THE DEAF-MUTES OF NEW ENGLAND, THEIR FRIENDS, AND THE CHARITABLE PUBLIC.

This Association was organized in 1854, and was named after the illustrious founder of deaf-mute instruction in America, the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet.

Having for its object the general welfare and social improvement of deaf-mutes, the operations of the Association have been hitherto mainly restricted to conventions, which, while they have resulted in good to our scattered class, yet a lack of funds has prevented the carrying out of any definite plans in aid of the object. Various plans have been considered chiefly with a view to supplement the education obtained at the American Asylum and elsewhere, by some definite arrangement to provide employment for those able to work and to procure a livelihood in some practicable way to any that may be physically disqualified from laboring at mechanical pursuits, or who are from any cause deprived of a suitable home.

From various circumstances, quite a number of deaf-mutes have become a partial or entire burden upon relatives and friends who have very limited means. Though the latter have a fellow-feeling for the former, and make sacrifices for their benefit, yet they are often sorely perplexed to know what to do. Such persons would surely consider an Industrial Home for deaf-mutes a great blessing, and would contribute something towards its establishment.

Experience has proved that a large portion of deaf-mutes, do not, and cannot stand upon an equality with their more favored hearing brethren and are often in great strait for the means to maintain themselves, and in many instances fraud and oppression are practiced upon them.

It has been determined by the officers of this Association to establish within a reasonable distance from the city of Boston, an Industrial Home for deaf-mutes.

It is proposed to purchase a farm with suitable buildings, and to try the experiment of providing employment for any deaf-mutes who are willing to work, either on the farm or in the practice of such trades or mechanical pursuits as may be suited to their taste or ability.

It is not intended to make it a poor-house or infirmary. Honest and cheerful labor shall receive the reward it deserves, and if sickness or disability follow, as doubtless may happen in the course of time, the comforts of a Home shall be considered as due to those who have worked according to their strength. If old age should come, we shall have the satisfaction of caring for our own, who have labored in the day of labor and whose declining years are to be tenderly provided for.

The N. E. Gallaudet Association is well known to deaf-mutes, and has their confidence.

A recent bequest to its Treasury, by Miss Eliza Morrison, late of Peterboro', N. H., of five hundred dollars, forms a nucleus for a fund that shall enable us to procure the farm and prepare it for early use. A moderate amount will establish The Deaf-mutes' Industrial Home.

The plan has received the cordial approval of some of the wisest and best of our friends.
As President of the Association, I feel an intense interest in the welfare of our fellow deaf-mutes, and I pledge my heartiest effort for the accomplishment of our

Industrial Home and shall personally labor to that end.

This appeal is now made asking your co-operation.

Give us of your means, be the amount large or small, but give quickly, as the Home should be in operation by the coming spring. It is believed that if started with prudence and managed with propriety by competent men, that the Home will very shortly become self supporting. Canvassers will be authorized to solicit subscriptions, who will be provided with a proper certificate signed by the President and Trustees; contributions or subscriptions may also be made directly to the undersigned to whom all communications should be addressed.

WILLIAM B. SWETT, President.
Marblehead, Mass., Dec. 15, 1875.

DIED.

HAMILTON.—In Northampton, Mass., December 24, 1875, of consumption, Miss Catharine S. Hamilton, aged 24 years. She was a graduate of the Halifax (N. S.) and Hartford (Conn.) Institutions for Deaf-mutes, and in her last hours made her peace with Jesus.

MORGAN.—In Watertown, N. Y., at his residence, No. 80 Franklin street, Feb. 4, 1876, Mr. Caleb B. Morgan, aged 80 years.
[Mr. Morgan was the father of Miss Fidelia M. Morgan, a graduate of the New York Institution for Deaf-mutes. The sympathy of her many friends is tendered to her in her bereavement.—Ed.]

Death of An Old Citizen of West Amboy.

We are again called upon to chronicle the death of another aged citizen. One by one these ancient landmarks have passed away until but one or two remain. Lewis Berry, Esq., departed this life at the house of his son Commissioner F. H. Berry, of West Amboy, on the 5th day of February, 1876, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the age of 74 years. He was born in Saratoga county, New York, and at about 21 years of age he went Bennington county, Vermont, where he spent many years attaining leather. About 33 years ago he joined the Baptist church at Bennington, of which he remained a consistent and exemplary member until the day of his death. For the last fifteen years he has been a resident of West Amboy, where he was known as a kind and obliging neighbor, a devout and earnest Christian. For the past three months he has been deranged in his mind. He had been twice married, and had lived about twelve years ago, since which time he has lived with his only surviving child Mr. F. H. Berry. He was buried from the church in West Amboy on Monday, the 7th, at 12 o'clock, by the Masonic order, of which he has been a member over fifty years.—Oswego Times.

Result of an Elopement.

Henry L. Bennett, of Rochester, (and formerly of this village), who was made notorious last December by his elopement with a Kitty Hillard, of Palmyra, was on trial in the Court of Sessions in Rochester yesterday on a charge of stealing a gold watch and chain. The Express relates the circumstances of the crime: "Until the 14th of December last he was employed in the rooms of the Howe Sewing Machine Company's agency in this city. On the date above mentioned he borrowed the gold watch, valued at \$150, and gold chain, valued at \$50, belonging to Mr. A. Baker, a salesman in the Howe Sewing Machine rooms. Bennett said he would return the watch the next day, and stated that he was going to Oswego to visit his guardian. He disliked to go and see him without a watch, he having had a watch when he last visited him. Mr. Baker kindly loaned him the time-piece, and gratified Bennett's little piece of vanity. Bennett represented that his business with his guardian was to obtain \$4,000 from him. No more was seen of Bennett at that time, or until the night of the next day, the fifteenth of December. On that night Bennett, who appeared to have just got back to town, went into Kerngood's cigar store, where he tried to dispose of the same gold watch, claiming it as his own. The watch was finally sold to Mr. Moses Goodman, of this city, for \$50." On the same night the elopement took place. Bennett had obtained and sold the watch to raise funds necessary for that purpose. He was subsequently arrested and indicted for grand larceny. Bennett was convicted on Thursday and sentenced to four years in Auburn prison.

A Bill Affecting the Probate of Wills.

A bill is now before the Legislature to enlarge the power of Surrogates by giving their courts the right to appoint a receiver to take charge of all the real and personal property of estates pending a contest either before the Surrogate or upon the issues taken from the Court of Probate before other tribunals. The appointment of a receiver whose powers are left for definition to existing statutes, is in the discretion of the Surrogates, upon the petition of any party interested; and once appointed, the receiver may dispose of the property to meet the debts of the testator, sell or mortgage real estate at public or private sale, as the Surrogate may direct, and pay the proceeds, after deducting expenses, into the Surrogate's court, where the share due to the widow by right of dower is to be subtracted, and the rest retained subject to final adjudication.

—Seth Green writes: "Our State Hatching House is boiling over with young Salmon trout, and all parties wishing to stock any public waters in New York State will please send their orders as soon as possible." He will send the fish to any locality, on condition that parties ordering them will pay the expenses of messenger, etc.

—Last Sunday was a remarkably pleasant day, and the attendance at church was very large.

Minor Topics.

Chicago has about 40,000 depositors in her savings banks.

The population of California increased 69,172 last year, of which 18,144 were Chinese.

A sister of Gen. Meade has received a position as copyist in the Pension Office in Washington.

The late Hungarian statesman, Deak, always rode to Parliament in a public omnibus, though his admirers gave him a carriage.

Property amounting to \$86,328,035 was burned up in this country during 1875, and the insurance companies re-imbursed of this amount \$43,631,700.

Last year the town of Winter, Cal., was a wheat field, and a crop was gathered from it. To-day it has 1,200 inhabitants, and town lots are worth \$600.

The American Dairy and Ice Association proposes to erect a \$10,000 building on the Centennial Exposition grounds, in which to exhibit their butter and cheese.

It is said that for telegraphic purposes the English language is twenty-five to thirty-three per cent. cheaper than the French, German or any other language.

There were 7,740 failures in the United States in 1875, of which the gross liabilities were \$201,060,353. This is nearly twice the number of failures in 1871, and 2,000 more than in 1874.

Three years ago Sheffield sent cutlery and steel rails to the United States valued at £1,700,000. Last year the total value of goods exported to this country was only £690,000.

William A. Piper, a new member of Congress from San Francisco, is a bachelor worth \$1,000,000, and the owner of 200 acres of land within the limits of the Golden City.

A Sacramento beet-sugar factory turned out 3,000,000 pounds of white sugar in 1875. The beets yield 13½ per cent. of sugar—5½ per cent. more than the average yield of Europe.

There are 203,000,000 British subjects exclusive of those in the British Isles. About 5, 000,000 are in America, nearly 2,500,000 in Australia, 2,000,000 in Africa, about 176,000 in Europe, and nearly 193,000,000 in Asia.

Gen. Beauregard writes that "only immigration can give back to the white population of the South a proper and safe control of its public affairs, and enable it to restore agriculture and commerce to their normal condition."

Pulaski's Young Burglars.

On Monday two young men named Rathbun and LaPatrie were brought before Police Justice Fenton, to answer a charge of burglary, to which they both pleaded guilty and in default of bail were committed to jail to await the action of the court. These boys had been in the habit of visiting different stores in town and while one watched the other would steal. In this way the stores of C. R. Jones, A. F. Betts, J. F. Box, Theron Hollis and E. L. Austin were visited and gloves, dominoes and cigars were stolen. Growing more bold, they laid their plans to break into the hardware store of A. N. Beadle and steal on a large scale. On the night of January 21st or morning of January 22d one of them entered the store by cutting the sash and removing two panes of glass in the rear door, while the other one watched outside. The amateur burglar filled his pocket with knives, revolvers, razors, and other articles of value and then decamped. The trunks belonging to the boys were searched and most of the missing articles found.—Pulaski Democrat.

The total number of pounds of butter and cheese shipped from St. Lawrence county during the year 1875 was 18,591,625. It is estimated that 1,800,000 pounds of butter and 500,000 pounds of cheese were consumed in the county during the same period.

A small wooden building, close by the Hoosac Tunnel, is being demolished, with uncommon care. It has long been used as a nitro-glycerine manufactory, and tearing it down is regarded as dangerous work, in view of the possibility that an unlucky blow may explode some undiscovered quantity of the explosive.

There are in the United States 162 driving parks. These in the past two years have suspended 1,236 persons, and expelled 136; horses to the number of 1,342 were suspended, and 96 expelled. The value of property held by the association is put at \$5,000,000, and of the horses entered in a single year \$15,000,000.

Samuel L. Avery won \$10,000 by betting on an election in Louisville. The law of Kentucky provides that money thus obtained may be sued for by the District Attorney, and divided between the State treasury and the school fund. An action has been commenced, and similar proceedings are to be brought against other winners of election bets.

Execution of Owen Lindsay.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 11.—Preparations for Owen Lindsay's execution were made yesterday afternoon. The gallows was the same which was used at the hanging of Fralich here, Ecker at Fondra, and Smith at Watertown. Lindsay's daughter spent several hours with him, and his wife, father and other relatives were with him much of the time during the day. The final interview with his family took place at 9 o'clock this morning. Lindsay protested his innocence, and expressed no fear of the hereafter. He summoned his own pastor, Rev. William Manning, of Rochester, who last evening administered spiritual consolation, and besought him not to die with a lie on his lips, but to tell the whole truth. But frequent beseeching only brought forth the assurance that he was innocent. The prisoner did not go to bed during the night, but chatted familiarly with the officers and reporters. At 6:45 o'clock this morning he retired to bed and slept one hour, when his wife awoke him. He was allowed two hours with his family. At 9:40 the sheriff notified him to prepare for the last scene. He dressed himself carefully in a suit of black, and was brought from his cell at 9:48. The death warrant was read to him by the sheriff, and a brief prayer was made by Rev. Mr. Manning. At 10:30 the black cap was drawn over his face, the rope was cut, and the body fell. At 11:53 the physician pronounced life extinct, and the body was lowered, and placed in a coffin.

When standing under the gallows Lindsay said, in a firm tone of voice: "I am innocent, gentlemen, of the crime. I know nothing of the matter, whatever. I never had a lip said to me in regard to it in the world. I am as innocent of this crime as any man in this company. I am innocent before man and God."

The body was delivered to the family of the deceased, and will be interred at his old home, in the town of Lyander. Lindsay was convicted of the murder of Francis A. Colvin.

A New Art.

A new method of ornamenting has recently been introduced to the public called "Decalcomanie," or Transfer Pictures. It consists of instantly transferring pictures which have been printed on paper in colors, to any article one may wish to ornament. A large class of the designs, such as Flower and Fruit pieces, Autumn Leaves, Moss Rose-buds, Ferns, Vines, Antique Heads, Cupids, Emblems, Medallions, Landscapes, Animal Scenes, &c., are particularly sought after by the ladies for ornamenting furniture, work-boxes, vases, lamp shades, flower pots, and articles of china, glass, wood, silk, ivory, marble, plated ware, tin ware, leather, &c.

These pictures are designed by the most skillful European artists, and are printed on prepared paper in many colors and various designs; they may be instantly transferred to any article, so as to imitate the most beautiful painting. The directions for transferring are very plain, and the art is easily acquired, so that one may become an expert, even after a few hours practice.

By this process the cheapest articles are frequently ornamented with bits of landscape or floral decoration that could not be painted by hand without increasing the value of the article. The manufacturers of these pictures, Messrs. J. L. Patten & Co., 162 William Street, New York, will send, post-paid, a book of 24 pages, giving full instructions in this delightful art, complete catalogue, and ten specimen pictures, on receipt of ten cents.

Pulaski's Young Burglars.

On Monday two young men named Rathbun and LaPatrie were brought before Police Justice Fenton, to answer a charge of burglary, to which they both pleaded guilty and in default of bail were committed to jail to await the action of the court. These boys had been in the habit of visiting different stores in town and while one watched the other would steal. In this way the stores of C. R. Jones, A. F. Betts, J. F. Box, Theron Hollis and E. L. Austin were visited and gloves, dominoes and cigars were stolen. Growing more bold, they laid their plans to break into the hardware store of A. N. Beadle and steal on a large scale. On the night of January 21st or morning of January 22d one of them entered the store by cutting the sash and removing two panes of glass in the rear door, while the other one watched outside. The amateur burglar filled his pocket with knives, revolvers, razors, and other articles of value and then decamped. The trunks belonging to the boys were searched and most of the missing articles found.—Pulaski Democrat.

A FATAL ACCIDENT—occurred Tuesday near South Granby. George Gwilt, aged 36 years, residing in Southern Onondaga, was visiting Mr. Burdick, his brother-in-law, at the above place. They went into the woods to cut some wood and were in the act of felling a tree when a falling limb hit Gwilt on the back of the head, crushing the skull and knocking him down. He was assisted to his feet by Burdick, and with his help walked to the house, when delirium set in. Dr. J. E. Hamil, of this village, was called, but his efforts were unavailing, and death resulted in about four hours. Phoenix Register.

—A country editor received the following: "Dear Sir—I have looked carefully and patiently over your paper for six months for the death of some individual I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul I care anything about has dropped off; you will please to have my name erased."

—A revival of religion is in progress in the Wesleyan church at Boylston.

Order of Elect Surds.

(Founded A. D. 1866.)

THE GRAND LODGE.

Grand Master—Fort Lewis Seliney,
Deputy Grand Master—Henry C. Rider.
Grand Secretary—Jacob J. Siegman.
Grand Treasurer—Henry Winter Syle.
Grand Councilors—Thomas J. Trist,
Alphonso Johnson, Rowland B. Lloyd,
David R. Tillinghast, James S. Wells.

ADELPHI LODGE, NO. 1.

New York City.

| Name. | Admitted. | Deg. |
|-----------------------------------|-----------|---------|
| Master—Thomas H. Jewell, | 1867 | Comp. |
| Deputy Master—Chas. W. VanTassel, | 1867 | Comp. |
| Secretary—Henry D. Reaves, | 1867 | Comp. |
| Treasurer—Rowland B. Lloyd, | 1866 | Comp. |
| Richard E. Bull, | 1869 | Comp. |
| Albert Brown, | 1872 | Comp. |
| Joseph L. Clemens, | 1875 | Asiate |
| William A. Jackson, | 1875 | Asiate |
| James O'Neil, | 1875 | Prob'ar |

SILENT LODGE, NO. 2.

New York City.

| Name. | Admitted. | Deg. |
|---------------------------------|-----------|--------|
| Master—James S. Wells, | 1867 | Comp. |
| Deputy Master—Samuel M. Brown, | 1869 | Comp. |
| Secretary—Samuel W. McClelland, | 1872 | Comp. |
| Treasurer—Gustave Fersentheim, | 1872 | Comp. |
| Charles S. Newell, Jr., | 1867 | Comp. |
| William E. Schenck, | 1873 | Asiate |
| George L. Reynolds, | 1872 | Comp. |

UNAFFILIATED MEMBERS.

| Name. | Admitted. | Deg. | Residence. |
|----------------------|-----------|-------|------------------------|
| E. P. Holmes, | 1867 | Comp. | Clarion, Pa. |
| P. T. Thompson, | 1867 | Comp. | Port Jervis, N. Y. |
| W. W. Angus, | 1867 | Comp. | Indianapolis, Ind. |
| John J. Borden, | 1867 | Comp. | Jackson, Mich. |
| A. B. Carpenter, | 1867 | Comp. | East Bloomfield, N. Y. |
| Henry Fensenden, | 1867 | Comp. | Naples, N. Y. |
| A. S. Gardner, | 1867 | Comp. | Illinois |
| Gilbert Hicks, | 1867 | Comp. | Old Westbury, L. I. |
| Willis Hubbard, | 1867 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| Alphonso Johnson, | 1867 | Comp. | Rome, N. Y. |
| Albert P. Knight, | 1867 | Comp. | Gouverneur, N. Y. |
| Henry C. Rider, | 1867 | Comp. | Mexico, N. Y. |
| Wm. S. Smith, | 1867 | Comp. | Salem, Oregon. |
| C. K. W. Strong, | 1867 | Comp. | Washington, D. C. |
| D. E. Tillinghast, | 1867 | Comp. | Raleigh, N. C. |
| Wm. G. Jones, | 1869 | Comp. | New York City. |
| E. B. Thompson, | 1869 | Comp. | East Brook, N. J. |
| T. J. Trist, | 1869 | Comp. | Philadelphia, Penn. |
| J. H. Barnes, | 1869 | Comp. | Bond Rouge, La. |
| Wm. T. Collins, | 1869 | Comp. | Troy, N. Y. |
| Fort L. Seliney, | 1869 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| Hiram L. Ball, | 1870 | Comp. | Mexico, N. Y. |
| S. H. Howard, | 1870 | Comp. | Arcade, N. Y. |
| F. W. Johnston, Jr., | 1872 | Comp. | Richmond, Va. |
| E. B. Thompson, | 1872 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| Ronald Douglas, | 1872 | Comp. | Richmond, Va. |
| Henry Frank, | 1872 | Comp. | Oakland, Cal. |
| William Helwig, | 1872 | Comp. | Rochester, N. Y. |
| F. E. Robinson, | 1872 | Comp. | Conewango, N. Y. |
| J. J. Siegman, | 1872 | Comp. | Utica, N. Y. |
| Henry W. Syle, | 1872 | Comp. | Philadelphia, Penn. |
| Wm. H. Halacy, | 1872 | Comp. | Newark, N. J. |
| James Simpson, | 1872 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| Wm. H. Weeks, | 1873 | Comp. | Hartford, Conn. |
| Wm. L. Bird, | 1873 | Comp. | Hartford, Conn. |
| H. M. Fairman, | 1873 | Comp. | Hartford, Conn. |
| Marion H. Kerr, | 1873 | Comp. | Jackson, Mich. |
| John W. Michaels, | 1873 | Comp. | Richmond, Va. |
| Wm. J. Nelson, | 1873 | Comp. | Aurora, N. Y. |
| Frank Read, | 1873 | Comp. | Jacksonville, Ill. |
| J. D. Brover, | 1874 | Comp. | Albany, Oregon. |
| James E. Devan, | 1874 | Comp. | Syracuse, N. Y. |
| Theo. d'Estrella, | 1874 | Comp. | Oakland, Cal. |
| S. W. Fitch, | 1874 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| John H. LaRue, | 1874 | Comp. | Salem, Oregon. |
| C. O. Upham, | 1874 | Comp. | Watertown, N. Y. |
| J. T. Southwick, | 1875 | Comp. | Albany, N. Y. |
| James Sullivan, | 1875 | Comp. | Rochester, N. Y. |
| J. M. Witbeck, | 1875 | Comp. | Troy, N. Y. |
| W. R. Collingworth, | 1875 | Comp. | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Wm. McKinney, | 1875 | Comp. | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Dennis Mahoney, | 1875 | Comp. | Albany, N. Y. |
| James C. Ritter, | 1875 | Comp. | Troy, N. Y. |
| Austin W. Mann, | 1876 | Comp. | Flint, Mich. |
| John Schoody, | 1876 | Comp. | Philadelphia, Pa. |

The address of the Grand Master is Rome, N. Y.; that of the Grand Secretary, County Clerk's office, Utica, N. Y.; and that of the Grand Treasurer, United States Mint, Philadelphia, Pa. The headquarters of the Grand Lodge is Rome, N. Y. Two local lodges are noted as already formed; a dispensation has been granted to one in Philadelphia, and a fourth is soon to be located in Troy, N. Y. With the formation of lodges throughout the land, and the gradual increase of membership, plans of vital moment to every member will be perfected: under the admirable financial management of the order, the wherewithal to do much general and individual good is assured.

Difficulties in Teaching Language.

In an article two or three weeks ago, we made the proposition that, instead of squandering time and energy in the discussion of the difference in signs as used in the various institutions, we, the teachers in these institutions, might more profitably engage in a rehearsal of the difficulties we encounter in teaching, and how we deal with them in bringing them to the comprehension of our pupils. It is but reasonable to suppose that a great deal might be learned by the younger teachers from the older ones by such an interchange of experience, and it is to be hoped that a desire to be useful to deaf-mutes will constrain many to contribute.

Prefatory to what we propose saying, we would remark that, to the deaf-mute of ordinary intelligence, a short, concise form of expression presents no difficulty. It is the forms in which the predicate is far removed from the subject by intervening adjective or adverbial clauses, that most trouble him and baffle his efforts to grasp the idea presented; and it has been noticed by the writer that even mutes who have received several years' instruction, are loth to trust themselves in the use of relative or participial clauses; and when they are bold enough to do so, it is oftentimes but the rash leap of the inexperienced swimmer into water beyond his depth. There is great fault here somewhere, for unless our pupils become masters of such language, they can never hope to read even the commonplace literature of the day, to say nothing of such works as abound in depth of argument and intricacy of expression.

On this occasion we will endeavor to give the most successful mode that we have ever tried, to teach the use of adjective clauses introduced by relatives.

Now, it would be absurd to attempt to teach a class such a thing until a certain degree of development and a pretty thorough knowledge of simpler language, had been attained. The class to be taught should also have some idea of grammar, especially the office of an adjective.

Having these prerequisites, the teacher may write upon the blackboard, under appropriate grammatical symbols, "A sick man needs a doctor," and then under it, "A man who is sick needs a doc-

tor," enclosing the expression *who is sick* in a brace, placing the same symbol over it as was given to *sick* in the preceding sentence, and drawing a curved line from *man* to *needs* to show the connection. The teacher then "rises to explain" that *sick* is used to tell us *what kind* of a man needs a doctor, and that *who is sick* sustains exactly the same relation to *man*. To teach the use of *who* in this connection will occupy considerable time, and it should not be left until every pupil in the whole class is able to substitute the relative clause for the simple adjective and *vice versa*. (Perhaps nothing so much contributes to the ignorance of mutes in language as a want of thoroughness in what they are taught.) A useful drill is for the teacher to write two sentences, the latter the consequent of the former, as—*Mary is weak—She cannot lift a small table*, and require them to be contracted into one by means of the relative. The pupil must be made to note that two propositions are submitted in one sentence by its use, the more important being the sentence proper and the other an adjective limiting the subject.

Afterward *which* and *that* may be introduced in the same connection. These being mastered, the pupil may undertake such sentences as: "Mr. J., *who is very wealthy*, supports his brother's widow, *who is poor*." The teacher, as before, writing: "Mr. J. is wealthy. He supports his brother's widow. She is poor." In teaching *whom*, such sentences will probably be framed by the pupils as: "Mr. B., *whom we saw him*, is dead," and grammatical symbols must be used to indelibly stamp upon their minds the fact that the verb already having an object in *whom*, requires no other. If necessary, the teacher may write successively: "John cried an hour. Mr. B. struck him." "John—Mr. B. struck him—cried an hour." "John, whom Mr. B. struck, cried an hour," connecting *John* and *cried*, and showing the pupil that in transferring *him* from its position after the verb to one before it, so as to combine two sentences into one, it changes its form to *whom*, and though it is not the same word, it is still the object. It would be well, too, to review the class on *who* in conjunction with *whom*, requiring them to substitute the one or the other, according as the subject acts or is acted upon.

By building on the foundation already laid, the teacher will find no great difficulty in getting his pupils to write both the contracted and expanded forms of such sentences as: "Mr. G., whose wife died a year ago, has married again," "Mr. L., on whose word we may depend, says that it thundered last night," and "This tree, against which I am leaning, must be a hundred years old."

This plan supposes a good deal of hard work on the part of the teacher, and yet our experience has been that the results are such as to justify any labor involved. In fact, we have the consolation that a deaf-mute who attains to an understanding of relative clauses in their various forms, has opened up to him a world of language which would otherwise have remained a sealed mystery.

AMICUS LINGUEE SCRIPTÆ.

The Centennial Convention.

MR. EDITOR:—I am very glad to learn from your popular JOURNAL that such a most meritorious step was taken at the late meeting of the Literary Association of the Philadelphia Deaf-mute Mission looking towards a centennial convention, and it will, doubtless, receive from the American mute people warm approval; and also from the Directors a cheerful accord. There will be a grand gathering of silent people on this centennial occasion that the world may ever admire. The present is a centennial anniversary year of general rejoicing and reconciliation.

Without any motive to intrude on such an honorable committee on arrangements towards the coming centennial convention of deaf-mutes, allow me, from my long experience, to give a few suggestions on the most convenient time for a general meeting, as the last Wednesday in August, or the first Wednesday of September. The latter is always the most favorable month for all pleasure meetings, provided, of course, that all schools for deaf-mutes agree to continue their vacations thus long. This would afford a good chance to all mutes who wish to enjoy this curious Centennial occasion.

It seems a good idea that a mute delegate or two, to each United States Senator, should represent each State in the Centennial assembly along with hearing delegates, whom their respective executive may appoint, to attend at State expense, in order to show that we deaf-mutes may not be behind in such privileges.

Should I live to be able to attend, I may perhaps be the oldest living pupil of the immortal Gallaudet and Clero, in a Centennial convention of deaf-mutes, except Mrs. Laurent Clero and Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet, and Mr. George Comstock, of Newport, R. I., if they should be present.

Such a Centennial gathering of educated mutes may show what has been accomplished since the organization of the first school for deaf-mutes in America, but a little more than half a century ago.

In my advanced years, it may be my privilege, under Divine mercy, to witness this, or to hear of its glorious success. May Divine wisdom bless it with good prospects and great success.

THOMAS BROWN.

West Henriker, N. H., Feb. 3, 1876.

WHAT A LADY CORRESPONDENT SAYS ABOUT THE CONVENTION.

MR. EDITOR:—A few days since, while glancing over the inside of the JOURNAL of a recent date, my eye came across an editorial article on "The Centennial Convention of Deaf-mutes." I am very glad to see that arrangements are already being made for holding such a convention

in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., some time during the coming summer.

If the readers of this paper will pardon a lady correspondent for taking what would seem, perhaps, too prominent a part in the public affairs of the deaf and dumb, she would like to say a word or two in reference to a subject which is, at present, so deeply interesting to them.

The one hundredth year of America's independence has just been ushered in, and the gala day for the celebration of national freedom is very near at hand. This occasion will, without doubt, be the greatest era in the history of deaf-mute education in America.

A little more than fifty years ago, there were only one or two schools for our people in the whole Union. We are surprised and gratified to see how rapidly the number has increased within this short interval.

To prove what good and lasting results have already been achieved we will refer to the words of Dr. L. L. Peet, in who speaking of deaf-mute education in this country, once said, "The seed introduced from a foreign land, has germinated in a more congenial soil, received a similar nurture, and forth from its bosom has sprung a tree, whose offshoots planted in all quarters of our vast domain, have extended their spreading branches, until they have completely sheltered a class of unfortunate from the pitiless storms of ridicule and contempt, to which they had been exposed, and by their towering heights, have afforded them a means of ascending above the obscure mists of calumny and ignorance in which they had been enveloped."

And again, to quote from a piece of beautiful poetry, written years ago by the Doctor's amiable wife:

Brightly the star of Hope his path observe
Above the lone mute's silent path,
And lo! its shining beams have driven
Aside the darkening cloud of wrath.

Need we say more? Every institution in the States, from Connecticut to California, should have its representative principal at this convention to help make it an occasion of unequalled success, and one which shall reflect honor upon the cause to which they are devoting themselves so faithfully.

What are to be some of the chief attractions at this great international gathering, we are yet to learn through the JOURNAL. The deaf-mutes, we are quite certain, will add their contributions of all of their works of art, etc. As this is to be a very rare event, let every deaf-mute, who can possibly go, be there. We anticipate a very good time for each and all. We are happy to hear that the arrangements are in such excellent hands, and patiently wait to hear about the details.

A BLUE-EYED CORRESPONDENT.
Feb. 2, 1876.

Sudden Death.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 6th, 1876.
Samuel W. Thompson, aged 39, and a graduate of the American Asylum, fell dead in a horse-car, on the 1st of February, while returning to his home from the skating rink. He had been skating several hours, and it is thought that over exertion and too much excitement caused a sudden attack of heart disease, which resulted in his death.

His funeral was attended at the Union Congregational Church, of which he had been a member for 20 years. He was greatly esteemed, not only by the deaf-mutes of this city, but by all who knew him, for his uprightness of character and Christian demeanor.

The Central New York Institution.

It is some time since I have sent you any news. Well, we have all been busy. Sometime since, on a Saturday evening, a young man who had a magic lantern, came up to the institution and offered to exhibit it to the pupils. The lantern didn't look as if it was worth much, and we told him we had no money to waste on such things. He persisted and asked as compensation only to be allowed to pass around the hat after the entertainment. The older folks did not find much attraction; but the younger ones were pretty well pleased, and the few coppers that found their way into the revolving hat, can well be spared.

Later, the boys got up a show—theatricals, they insist we shall call it—in which comedy, tragedy, minstrelsy and pantomime were strangely blended, but was Saturday night, and a dull Saturday night at that, and anything is better than nothing. The little ones, not yet arrived at years of discrimination, were, of course, delighted.

We have had several calls of late; among them a delegation from the Rensselaer County Board of Supervisors, Mrs. and Miss Denton, of Geneva, N. Y.; Mr. Thomas H. Jewell, of the New York Institution, who was on his way to Northern New York, with a lot of pupils en-route for their homes, the New York Institution being closed for a month.

We have sixty pupils and that is our maximum for the present. Applications continue to come in, however, by letter and in person. A Committee of the Board is busy on plans for new buildings and divers ways and means, so that the spring may see lively times in the pushing forward of projects.

Dr. Gallaudet was in Rome on Monday evening, and held services in Zion's Church. A large number of deaf-mutes and their friends were present. The following day he attended the meeting of the Board of Directors of this Institution. It was the annual meeting. All the old officers and members were re-elected, and a variety of business transacted, all of which directly concerns the Institution itself and calls for no publicity.

If the applications for the admission of pupils are large and constant, so are the applicants for appointments as teachers. Ten or a dozen have been received since the school was started.

The text books in use are Sander's

Union Readers and Swinton's Language Lessons. This latter is the principal text book of the advanced class, and appears to be just what is needed in the hands of the skillful teacher.

The Union Readers are used by Profs. Chamberlain and Seliney, the latter has a class of beginners and the former one somewhat advanced, but of what is known as the mixed variety. The principle underlying the course of instruction of the Institution is: The teacher should be his own text book. The intellectual standard of the teachers is therefore rigidly high. We do not bother ourselves about the merits and shortcomings of this or that text book by this or that doctor of laws. It is sufficient to know that those who are forever quarreling about tools are very ordinary, not to say poor, workmen. A visit to the neighboring book store and the purchase of almost any ordinary primer will do, provided the teacher who has the class in charge knows how to go to work. These very arbitrary text books, where everything is regulated as by tap of drum, and by which almost anybody having enough knowledge of English to understand a written direction, can teach a class whose intelligence is gauged by rote, and whose dullards are averaged with its geniuses, may do very well in certain quarters where it is boasted deaf-mute instruction is reduced to a science, but they find no place in the course of instruction here.

C. S. M.
Rome, N. Y., Feb. 5th, 1876.
Elmira, N. Y., Notes.

A regular meeting of the Deaf-mute Southern Tier Literary Club was held at the parlor of the Y. M. C. A. Association in this city the 5th inst. The usual business was transacted. Mr. N. Denton, who chanced to call in, amused the club by the relation of some funny old stories. The members were pleased to see him present. The next meeting will be held in the evening of the first day of April next.

A Social Surprise Party.

In the evening of the 3d inst., a surprise party was given to Miss Annie Leach, of New York, at the house of Miss Grace H. Hastings' parents in the village of East Aurora, N. Y. Miss Leach was visiting Miss Hastings, and the deaf-mutes of Buffalo conceived the idea of this surprising her. The party was held in the parlor which was very neatly arranged, and a social time was enjoyed in a very pleasant manner. At about nine o'clock the company was invited to sit down to a very elegant supper which had been provided for the occasion. Too much cannot be said in praise of the bountiful feast. This being over they returned to the parlor where a very pleasant time was spent in playing different games and other amusing entertainments. At a late hour the company retired to rest till morning, when they took their leave with the unanimous verdict that they had enjoyed a very pleasant surprise. Among the guests present were Mrs. Preston, Misses Hazard, and Kieran, all of Buffalo, Messrs. H. A. Rumrill, of Syracuse, A. Kowald and C. Webster, both of Buffalo. Misses Julia and Sarah Whalen, of Arcade, N. Y., Mr. C. O. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y., Mr. C. S. Fay, of Brocton, N. Y., and others were invited, but being unable to attend were excused. They were very much missed. This surprise party will long be remembered as one of the pleasantest entertainments which the intelligent deaf-mutes of Buffalo have ever enjoyed.

Letter from a former Resident of Oswego County.

FRAZEE CITY, Minn., Feb. 5th, 1876.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Having a little leisure I will write you a letter. I am in the enjoyment of good health and consider this a healthy section of the country. I came here last March from Michigan, where I had been working. Since I came here I have been visiting my sisters for about two months. I have located a homestead of eighty acres of land, and twenty acres of timbered land. The homestead land cost nothing; for the wood land I paid six dollars per acre. The homestead land I have is prairie, without any timber on it. The soil is very dark—nearly black—and is very productive and capable of bearing large crops of grain. I have bought a yoke of four-year-old oxen, and as the eighty acres of open prairie has no trees in the way, I am ready to put in my crops after plowing the land.

So you see, Mr. Editor, that is making a farm pretty easy. Why don't some more deaf-mutes come out here and "do likewise"? My brother and his wife have come out here, and he has also located an eighty acre homestead.

We have about four inches of snow. We live about three miles from Frazee City, and only about twenty rods from the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Yours truly,
Z. DINEHART.

The Dairymen's Centennial.

The following call has been issued to those committees appointed by the Dairymen's Association:

The executive board of the New York States Dairymen's Association requests that the presidents of dairymen's associations and boards of trade, and the chairmen of the several committees in the several counties, immediately call meetings to take action in accordance with the request in the circular issued by the American centennial dairymen's committee. It is hoped immediate action will be taken.

JOSIAH SHULL,
Sec. N. Y. State Dairymen's Ass'n.

News of the Week.

In Congress, on Thursday, the bill to amend the Northern Pacific was passed by the Senate by 35 to 18.

Mr. Bowen, on Thursday night, made a proposition to submit his alleged evidence against Mr. Beecher to three leading Congregationalists.

The Senate, Friday, by a vote of 41 to 15, passed the House bill appropriating \$1,500,000 for the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia.

The House of Representatives, Friday, passed the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill. It appropriates about \$914,000, which is \$470,000 less than last year.

The Scottish Rifle Club has decided not to accept Sir Henry Halford's proposal for sending a combined British team to Philadelphia, but will send a team of its own.

A bill was introduced in the British House of Commons Thursday, providing that every contract for the conveyance of persons or goods on shipboard shall contain an implied warranty of the ship's seaworthiness.

The Legislature of Montana has passed a resolution, by a vote of 11 to 1, granting \$3,500,000 to aid the construction of the Northern Pacific railroad west from Bismarck to Sheffield's river, the westernmost tributary of the Yellowstone.

An explosion occurred in a coal-mine at West Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday, by which four men were killed and several wounded.

Severe and damaging floods have recently occurred in Indiana.

On Friday night Plymouth church resolved to require Mr. Bowen to produce his alleged evidence against Mr. Beecher with ten days' notice for preparation. Mr. Beecher denounced Mr. Bowen as "a slanderer and a liar."

Reverdy Johnson, the distinguished statesman and jurist, was found dead Thursday evening at 8:15, in the grounds surrounding the Executive Mansion, at Annapolis, Md. Mr. Johnson was the guest of Governor Carroll, and dined Thursday afternoon with other gentlemen at the Executive Mansion. He was found dead in the yard by a servant.

Bishop Bernard J. McQuaid, of Rochester, lectured in Horticultural hall Boston, on the 13th inst., before a crowded audience, on the public school question as understood by Catholic American citizens. A large number of clergymen, school superintendents, and others interested in educational matters, were present.

A few days ago Alice, grand-daughter of Brigham Young and daughter of Brigham Young, Jr., married Charles R. Hopkins, a Gentile, contrary to the wishes of her parents. Last Friday she visited her mother and during the evening her husband called for her but she could not be found. A writ of *habeas corpus* was issued and Saturday the lady and her parents appeared in the third district court to answer. Their attorney claiming there was no forcible detention, the husband withdrew further proceedings and the lady went home with her parents.

Saturday night the store of George Keyes, on Eighth avenue, N. Y., was entered by burglars and ten thousand dollars' worth of silks and other valuable goods removed. The burglary had been effected by digging a hole in the wall in the basement, and the greater portion of the plunder was found in the basement of the adjoining house packed awaiting opportunity for safe removal.

Six meetings were held Sunday at the hippodrome, N. Y. At the morning meeting, where it was announced that Mr. Moody would deliver an address to Christians, about four thousand were in attendance. At 3 o'clock an audience of six thousand women, and in the evening, at a meeting exclusively for men, about seven thousand were present; afterward a prayer meeting was held, and during the evening services an overflow meeting of about three thousand persons assembled in the small hall of the hippodrome. The latter was followed by a young men's meeting.

During a quarrel between two deputy United States marshals, named Maguire and Leper, at Fort Smith, Ark., Maguire fired two rifle shots at Leper, who, in turn, shot Maguire through the head, and as he fell from his horse again shot him through the breast. Leper surrendered himself at once, but was acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

Measures are being taken to foreclose the Pacific railroad of Missouri.

Landis, acquitted of the murder of Carruth on the ground of insanity, was declared sane, Monday, by Judge Read, of Cumberland county, N. J.

Six men are reported drowned by the upsetting of a skiff during a gale at Golconda, Illinois, Sunday.

The Sultan of Turkey has signed a decree granting Andrassy's reforms to the insurgent provinces.

The Spanish minister of war has addressed a note to foreign powers, which is an indirect answer to the last American note.

Winslow, the Boston forger, is in Holland.

During the month of January, the demand for postage stamps, postal cards and stamped envelopes, reached the unprecedented amount of three and a half millions of dollars' worth. The department has sold ninety millions of postal cards since the 30th of June, 1875, whereas the sales during the entire fiscal year which ended on that date, were only one hundred and one millions. These figures are considered indicative of a rapid revival of business prosperity throughout the country.

General Gideon J. Pillow has filed a petition in bankruptcy, assigning among other causes in the petition the fact that he is held responsible personally for his acts as major general in the late war.

James Parton

WHAT THE OLD MAN DOES IS ALWAYS RIGHT.

I will tell you a story which was told me when I was a little boy. Every time I thought of the story it seemed to me to become more and more charming; for it is with stories as with many people—they become better as they grow older.

I take it for granted that you have been in the country, and seen a very old farmhouse with a thatched roof, and mosses and small plants growing wild upon the thatch. There is a stork's nest on the summit of the gable; for we can't do without the stork. The walls of the house are sloping, and the windows are low, and only one of the latter is made so that it will open. The baking-oven sticks out of the wall like a little fat body. The elder-tree hangs over the paling, and beneath its branches, at the foot of the paling, is a pool of water in which a few ducks are disporting themselves. There is a yard-dog, too, who barks at all comers.

Just such a farmhouse stood out in the country; and in this house dwelt an old couple—a peasant and his wife. Small as was their property, there was a single article that they could do without—a horse, which made a living out of the grass it found by the high-road. The old peasant rode into the town on this horse; and often his neighbors borrowed it from him, and rendered the old couple some service in return for the use of it. But they thought it would be best if they sold the horse, or exchanged it for something that might be more useful to them. But what might this something be?

"You'll know that best, old man," said the wife. "It is fair-day-to-day, so ride into town and get rid of the horse for money, or make a good exchange; whichever you do will be right to me. Ride to the fair."

And she fastened his neckerchief for him, for she could do that better than he could; and she tied it in a double bow, for she could do that very prettily. Then she brushed his hat round and round with the palm of her hand, and gave him a kiss. So he rode away upon the horse that was to be sold or to be bartered for something else. Yes, the old man knew what he was about.

The sun shone hotly down, not a cloud was to be seen in the sky. The road was very dusty, for many people who were all bound for the fair were driving, or riding, or walking upon it. There was no shelter anywhere from the sunbeams.

Among the rest was a man trudging along, and driving a cow to the fair. The cow was as beautiful a creature as any cow could be.

"She gives good milk, I'm sure," said the peasant. "That would be a very good exchange—the cow for the horse."

"Hallo, you there with the cow!" he said. "I'll tell you what—I fancy a horse costs more than a cow, but I don't care for that; a cow would be more useful to me. If you like, we'll exchange." "To be sure I will," said the man, and they exchanged accordingly.

So that was settled, and the peasant might have turned back, for he had done the business he came to do; but as he had once made up his mind to go to the fair, he determined to proceed, merely to have a look at it; so he went on to the town with his cow.

Leading the animal, he strode steadily on; and after a time he overtook a man who was driving a sheep. It was a good fat sheep, with a fine fleece on its back.

"I should like to have that fellow," said our peasant to himself. "He would find plenty of grass by our palings, and in the winter we could keep him in the house with us. Perhaps it would be more practical to have a sheep instead of a cow. Shall we exchange?"

The man with the sheep was quite ready, and the bargain was struck. So the peasant went on in the high-road with his sheep.

Soon he overtook another man, who came into the road from a field, carrying a great goose under his arm.

"That's a heavy thing you have there. It has plenty of feathers," said the man, "and plenty of fat, and would look well tied to a string, and paddling in the water at our place. That would be something for my old woman; she could make all kinds of profit out of it. How often she has said, 'If we only had a goose!' Now, perhaps, she can have one; and, if possible, it shall be hers. Shall we exchange? I'll give you my sheep for your goose, and thank you into the bargain."

The other man had not the least objection; and accordingly they exchanged, and our peasant became proprietor of the goose.

By this time he was very near the town. The crowd on the high road became thicker and thicker; there was quite a rush of men and cattle. They walked in the road, and close by the palings; and at the barrier they even walked into the toll man's potato field, where his one fowl was strutting about, with a string to its leg, lest it should take flight at the crowd, and stray away, and so be lost. This fowl had short tail feathers, and winked with both its eyes, and looked very cunning. "Click, click!" said the fowl. What it thought when it said this I cannot tell you; but as soon as our good man saw it, he thought, "That's the finest fowl I've ever seen in my life! Why, it's finer than our parson's brood hen. On my word, I should like to have that fowl. A fowl can always find a grain or two, and can almost keep itself. I think it would be a good exchange if I could get that for my goose."

"Shall we exchange?" he asked the toll taker.

"Exchange?" repeated the man; "well, that would not be a bad thing. And so they exchanged; the toll taker at the barrier kept the goose, and the peasant carried away the fowl.

Now, he had done a good deal of business on his way to the fair, and he was

hot and tired. He wanted something to eat, and a glass of brandy to drink; and soon he was in front of the inn. He was just about to step in when the hostler came out, so they met at the door. The hostler was carrying a sack.

"What have you in that sack?" asked the peasant.

"Rotten apples," answered the hostler; a whole sack full of them—enough to feed the pigs with."

"Why, that's terrible waste! I should like to take them to my old woman at home. Last year the old tree by the turf hole only bore a single apple, and we kept it on the cupboard till it was quite rotten and spoiled. 'It was always property,' my old woman said; but here she could see a quantity of property—a whole sackful. Yes, I shall be glad to show them to her."

"What will you give me for the sackful?" asked the hostler.

"What will I give! I will give my fowl in exchange."

And he gave the fowl accordingly, and received the apples, which he carried into the guest room. He leaned the sack carefully by the stove, and then went to the table. But the stove was hot; he had not thought of that. Many guests were present—horse dealers, ox herders and two Englishmen—and the two Englishmen were so rich that their pockets bulged out with gold coins, and almost burst; and they could bet, too, as you shall hear.

"Hisss! hisss!" What was that by the stove? The apples were beginning to roast!

"What is that?"

"Why, do you know—" said our peasant.

And he told the story of the horse that he had changed for a cow, and all the rest of it, down to the apples.

"Well, your old woman will give it to you when you get home!" said one of the two Englishmen. "There will be a disturbance."

"What—give me what?" said the peasant. "She will kiss me, and say, 'What the old man does is always right.'"

"Shall we wager?" said the Englishmen. "We'll wager coined gold by the ton—a hundred pounds to the hundred-weight!"

"A bushel will be enough," replied the peasant. "I can only set the bushel of apples against it, and I'll throw myself and my old woman into the bargain—and I fancy that's piling up the measure."

"Done—taken!"

And the bet was made. The host's carriage came up, and the Englishmen got in, and the peasant got in; away they went, and soon they stopped before the peasant's hut.

"Good evening, old woman!"

"Good evening, old man."

"I've made the exchange."

"Yes, you understand what you're about," said the old woman.

And she embraced him and paid no attention to the stranger guests, nor did she notice the sack.

"I got a cow in exchange for the horse," said he.

"Heaven be thanked!" said she.

"What glorious milk we shall have, and butter and cheese on the table! That was a capital exchange!"

"Yes, but I changed the cow for a sheep."

"Ah, that's better still!" cried the wife. "You always think of everything; we have just pasture enough for a sheep. Ewe's milk and cheese, and woolen jackets and stockings! The cow cannot give those, and her hairs will only come off. How you think of everything!"

"But I changed away the sheep for a goose."

"Then this year we shall really have roast goose to eat, my dear old man. You are always thinking of giving me pleasure. How charming that is! We can let the goose walk about with a string to its leg, and he'll grow fatter still before we roast him."

"But I gave away the goose for a fowl," said the man.

"A fowl! That was a good exchange," replied the woman. The fowl will lay eggs and hatch them, and we shall have chickens; we shall have a whole poultry yard! Oh, that's just what I was wishing for."

"Yes, but I exchanged the fowl for a sack of shriveled apples."

"What—I must positively kiss you for that," exclaimed the wife. "My dear, good husband! Now, I'll tell you something. Do you know, you had hardly left me this morning, before I began thinking how I could give you something very nice this evening. I thought it should be pancakes with savory herbs. I had eggs and bacon, too; but I wanted herbs. So I went over to the schoolmaster's—they have herbs there, I know—but the schoolmistress is a mean woman, though she looks so sweet. I begged her to lend me a handful of herbs. Lend! she answered me, 'nothing at all grows in our garden, not even a shriveled apple. I could not even lend you a shriveled apple, my dear woman.' But now I can lend her ten, or a whole sackful. That I'm very glad of; that makes me laugh!" And with that she gave him a sounding kiss.

"I like that!" exclaimed both the Englishmen together. "Always going down hill, and always merry; that's worth the money." So they paid a hundred weight of gold to the peasant, who was not scolded, but kissed.

Yes, it always pays, when the wife sees and always says that her husband knows best, and that whatever he does is right.

You see that is my story. I heard it when I was a child; and now you have heard it too, and know that "What the old man does is always right."—*Hans Christian Andersen.*

The buildings on Broadway, New York, from No. 442 to No. 452 were burned on Tuesday evening, the loss being estimated at \$3,000,000. Two firemen were killed and several wounded.

When color on a fabric has been accidentally or otherwise destroyed by acid, ammonia is applied to neutralize the acid, after which an application of chloroform will, in almost all cases, restore the original color. The application of ammonia is common, but that of chloroform is but little known.

Uncle Tom and the Ghost.

During the Administration of President Buchanan, being then a resident of Washington, writes a correspondent, we formed the acquaintance of a clerk in the interior Department, who was more fully charged with harmless devilry, and possessed a larger storehouse of fun, than any biped we ever met. There was no trick or slight-of-hand that he could not imitate. He could out-hoot an owl, out-croak a frog and out-bray a donkey.

His parents lived in Baltimore, and on a Saturday afternoon he pressed us to go up to Baltimore with him and be the guest of the family till Monday morning. The invitation was accepted, and on we went.

"My father," he said, "has a colored servant who is very superstitious, believes in ghosts, hobgoblins, apparitions, and indeed everything of a mysterious or supernatural nature. To intensify this natural propensity, he has recently been in the habit of holding seances with a colored female near by, who claims to possess the power of clairvoyance or spirit-rapping. He has become perfectly bedeviled, neglects his duties, and is becoming worthless as a servant. Join me and follow my plan, and we will put an end to these base incantations."

The first act in the comedy consisted of Jip's going to the house of the enchantress, telling her the secret, getting the promise of obedience to orders, in consideration of two dollars, which he then and there placed in her dusky palm.

The plan was for Jip to secret himself in the bedroom, unknown to Uncle Tom, and as he knew the old man's history perfectly, he was to make the raps himself in answer to all questions, upon the partition against which the table was set up.

As a blind, Jip went to Uncle Tom and told him he had brought a stranger from Washington on a visit, that the stranger wanted to hear the "raps," and that he had better take him to Aunt Molly's and have a sitting. As for himself, he told him he should not be able to go.

Overjoyed, the proposition was accepted, and as soon as dark we were quietly seated at Aunt Molly's table, close to the wall, with Jip in the bedroom.

No time was wasted. Uncle Tom had lost his wife a year before, and her spirit was requested to come up. An audible rap from Jip announced her presence.

"Is you very happy in dat spirit world?"

Three raps from Jip answered "Yes."

"Is you contented dar?"

"Yes."

"Don't you want to come back no more?"

"No."

"Not come back for de sake of Uncle Tom?"

Now was Jip's opportunity; enshrouded in a white sheet, he crept softly into the room in the rear of Uncle Tom, and had approached within four feet of him when the patriarch discovered the ghost.

Fetching a leap which upset the table, and with a quaking shout of "Lord have mercy!" he bolted out the door, dashed off like a quarter horse, with the "ghost" following close at his heels. Better time was never made by Dexter than by Uncle Tom on that memorable occasion.

But he was thoroughly cured, and often afterward would say to Jip, "Dang my eyes, ef Ise eber call dat old woman up agin."

Where the Sun Does Not Set.

A scene witnessed by some travelers in the north of Norway, from a cliff elevated a thousand feet above the sea, is thus described:

"At our feet the ocean stretched away in silent vastness; the sound of its waves scarcely reached our airy lookout; away in the north, the huge old sun swung low along the horizon, like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent looking at our watches. When both hands came together at twelve, midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the waves, a bridge of gold running due north, spanning the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and the beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up ocean, heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun swung up perceptibly on his beat, the colors, changed to those of morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the flood, one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid into another day."

A Troy man has been trying to kill rats with bread covered with arsenic. The bread disappeared but the rats didn't diminish, and finally he caught his thirteen-year-old daughter eating it. She confessed that she had disposed of all of it, and liked it better than anything she had ever tasted. It appears that the girl had fits a year ago, when she kept begging for arsenic, and the doctor thinking she was going to die any way, gave her some, whereupon she got well. Since then she has been given the deadly poison at different times, the only effect being to make her appear well, bright and cheerful. The case has been laid before several scientific men, all of whom pronounce it one of the most remarkable phenomena of the age.

When color on a fabric has been accidentally or otherwise destroyed by acid, ammonia is applied to neutralize the acid, after which an application of chloroform will, in almost all cases, restore the original color. The application of ammonia is common, but that of chloroform is but little known.

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